

28 Wellesley Road
Liverpool S.D.

291

24th of 10th mo. 1867

Dear friend

W. L. Garrison,

Since our
parting today, I have
been thinking how
much they could let
thy children have a
peep at my "native Isle",
as thus. Be up before
leaving, & put on board
the "Lara", all the bulky
luggage - Then quietly
take the Railway Boat
for Chester & Holyhead,
at 10:50, a.m. but, perhaps

letter still, start for
Chester by an earlier
train, say 8.45 a.m.,
which would allow an
hour & half to see the old
walls, the Rows, &c of the
old City; then the Irish
Mail comes up at I
think 11.58 - will take
you through some wild
scenery, & between Bangor
Station & the tubular
Bridge, on the right hand
you can see - if "wide
awake" at the right moment
a good view of the Menai
Suspension Bridge - won-
derful now as an ^{ingenious} piece
of modern antiquity -
The travelling ticket, a
"single journey through" one,

permits a night in Dublin
& though not much of
that city can be seen
between 8 o'f p.m. & 8.30
a.m., the ride thence
to Cork shows several
of our Round Towers, &
a distant view of the
far renowned ruins
on the "Rock of Cashel".

Enclosed scrap gives
all the information
required.

Please not to suppose
that I mean to dictate,
I merely wish to propose,
just as the idea has
presented itself to me.

My daughter thinks that
you are "a very happy
man" — I say, "no wonder,

my. Hannah O'Brien,
having lined ^{to see} the
accomplishment of his
heart's desires," and I
have sanguine hopes of
thy living long enough
to know that the mighty
power of the British root
of Slavery, the liquor traffic
is laid low.

Sincere wishes
for your safe arrival
at home, from thy
long unknown but old
friend.

Hannah O'Brien